

ALRIGHT,
WELL I'M JUST
GONNA GET
SOME SLEEP.

WE CAN
GO OVER MY
PLANS TOMORROW
MORNING.

HELP
YOURSELF TO
ANYTHING IN THE
DRESSERS, SHOULD
FIT WELL
ENOUGH.

THANKS
AGAIN.

SERIOUSLY?
WATCHING YOU
FIGHT BACK THERE
WAS AMAZING!
YOU COULD TOTALLY--



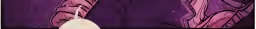
LISTEN, GIRL.
OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT
THE PERSON YOU
THOUGHT YOU WERE
HELPING.

THIS.
THIS, IS
ME.



I CAN'T
JUST GO HOME

OF COURSE,
I CAN'T GO HOME



HEY,
WAIT...WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?



WE STILL
GOT BUSINESS,
YOU AND ME.



HOLD
UP!

I'M
SORRY YOU
DON'T FEEL
COMPENSATED.

ALL THAT
you
ARE

THEY'VE TAKEN
DOWN THE
GARR.

YOU NEED TO
PROTECT YOUR
SON.

I'M
NOT ASKING
FOR YOUR HELP
FIGHTING. I JUST
NEED SOME
ADVICE.

HOW
ABOUT A TRADE?
YOU JUST LOOK
OVER AND MAYBE
REVISE MY PLANS
A LITTLE.



YOU CAN SELL
BUT...

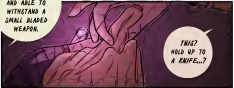
I DIDN'T
SAVE YOU FOR
A REWARD--

THIS IS
A SCRAP OF
A PROTOTYPE
MATERIAL FROM
IRISHIMA TECH.

WAIT...WHAT?
IRISHIMA?



YOU CAN'T
BE SERIOUS.

A close-up illustration of a hand holding a piece of light-colored, textured material, possibly a diaper or a piece of fabric, against a dark background.

WATERPROOF,
BREATHABLE,
AND ABLE TO
WITHSTAND A
SMALL BLADED
WEAPON.

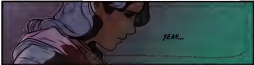
THIS?
HOLD UP TO
A KNIFE...?

A close-up illustration of a woman with blonde hair, looking down with a concerned or skeptical expression. Her hands are clasped together in front of her.

ARE YOU
MESSING?

THIS
ISN'T LIKE,
YOUR KID'S
DIAPER OR--

A partial illustration at the bottom of the page, showing the lower part of the woman's face and her hands.



FEAR...



YOU CAN'T
TRUST THESE
PEOPLE.

YOU DON'T
WANT TO WORK
WITH SOME KID
FROM AN
UNCONTROLLED
CITY.



THEY'D
EITHER BE
AN IDIOT OR A

WANT THEM..
WANT THEM?!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE,
AMELIA?

YOU CAN'T
HELP THIS KID,
SHE DOESN'T
STAND A
CHANCE.

PROBABLY
NOT...



YOU'RE HERE

*JOHN'S
ABOUT RIGHT...*





SORRY IF MY
COMMENT EARLIER
OFFENDED YOU.

I KNOW
THIS ISN'T
A DIAPER...
OBVIOUSLY IT'S
A NAT...?



YEAH,
I'M LEANING
TOWARDS
NOOT WITH
THIS ONE.

I'M NOT
INTERESTED
IN THE AGA
BOUNTY. PLEASE
JUST LEAVE ME
ALONE.

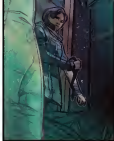
I ONLY
GAVE BIRTH
TO HIM
RECENTLY...



OKAY YEAH,
I GOT THAT.
BUT WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME?

WE COULD
HAVE RUN HERE,
OR LIKE, MADE
A NOT TERRIBLE
PLAN TO
RETRIEVE HIM!





BACKSTABBER.

NOT THAT
YOU'RE STILL
CONSIDERING
GOING AFTER THE
BOUNTY...

THAT FIGHT
PROBABLY WIPE
MOST OF THE
DRUGS FROM
YOUR SYSTEM.



YOU NEED
TO GET TO AN
ADD FOOD CENTER
QUICKLY, BEFORE
YOU CRASH AND--

HEY, LADY!
I HELPED YOU
BECAUSE I THOUGHT
WE'D MAKE A
GOOD TEAM.
NOT
FOR ANY
PAYMENT.

IN EXCHANGE,
I'LL BRING YOU TO
A PLACE NEAR HERE
WHERE YOU CAN GET
SOME SUPPLIES
AND CLOTHES.

THAT WAY,
YOU CAN USE
ALL THAT CREDIT
ON YOUR ARM
OR FOOD FOR
THE KID.

SORRY,
I CAN'T.

THAT'S TOO
BAD, I HAD
THESE SOCKS...

STILL
IN THE
PACKAGE...



WHAT IF
HE STARTED
CRYING AND
SOMEONE FOUND
HIM?



IT WOULDN'T
HAVE HAPPENED.
HE DOESN'T...

NOT
ANYMORE...

LOOK,
THANKS FOR
HELPING ME,
REALLY.



I DON'T
HAVE ANYTHING

BECAUSE YOU
CAN'T GIVE UP
THE IDEA OF GOING
AFTER THE MONSTY
YOURSELF.

GOOD
POINT...



THIS IS
GOING TO END
POORLY. SOMETHING
WILL GO WRONG.
IT'S JUST A MATTER
OF TIME...



THAT'S
THE RIGHT
CHOICE.

*THE
BALLEYS
HOW IS YOUR
CHILD A BABY?*



OH,
AND I KEEP
SOME EMERGENCY
FOOD HERE.
TOP CABINET.

TAKE
WHAT YOU NEED,
JUST MAYBE
AVOID TINNED
MEAT, IT'S...
GROSS.

RIGHT,
NOT THE
MEAT.
RIGHT THEN.



WEB
TOON

LINE WEBTOON